composed that song?"
"No, he didn't," said I, confronting this second specter boldly, "he confessed that he stole it."

"Probabl" he knew that you would mee

Refrained From Buying the Bong.

born. Look at my date, 1819. I composed

He was interrupted by a deep groan which proceeded from a somewhat older

portion of the cemetery. The groan was

"Perkins, why will you prevent the facts

song, just ascribe its authorship to Levi C. Whitcomb, originally of Connecticut."

The Tune Gets Older.
"When were you buried, Whitcomb?'
inquired a specter whom I perceived look

ing down at us from a sparsely populated district up near the brow of the hill. The

voice had a slightly foreign accent which

suggested sunny Italy.
"Seventeen eighty-one," answered Whit-

'And furthermore," continued Count

Beppo, "there is a lady of my coutry in the third walk to the let who was a member of an operatic chorus, and died in 1729. She remembers that song in her youth; in her youth, mind you!"

I looked at Whitcomb and he melted

away into thin mist, taking his pretensions "I am gratified to have the Count Beppo

The words were spoken in Dutch of a

somewhat antique pattern, but, on the whole,

was not the original gravestone; it was a

comparatively new one, erected by the later Yollises. But it was the same old Peter;

The Original at Last.

name would help sell the song, you under-

"Strange," said I, musing, "that is just what Mr. C. A. Jenkins says."

I climbed the graveyard wall in a medita-tive mood. Something in my experience with the departed had cared me of that

song; and when in New York the next morn-

ing, I heard a man shout in my ear, "All the latest songs of the day: Willie Reilly's White Shirt, etc.," I was able to restrain my

White Snir, etc., desire for a copy. Howard Fielding.

DR. KOCH'S PRINCIPLE.

The Peculiar Fact Upon Which the Cure

Dr. Koch's consumption cure depends

this important fact, namely, that, just as

the little yeast plant (an organism not far

removed from the bacteria) produces alcohol

in a solution of sugar as one of the results of

its digestive and nutritional chemistry, but is actually paralyzed and rendered incapa-

ble of further growth by the presence of a limited percentage of this very alcohol (so

that we add alcohol to a sweet liquor to prevent its fermentation,) so, too, the poison

ogenous bacteria in a nourishing fluid actually prevents the further growth of that particular bacterium when a sufficient

quantity of the toxin is present. Not only that, but the toxin of one bacterium has

been found to be inimical to the growth of

Perhaps you could get the poison a little altered so as to be still paralyzing to the in-fecting bacteria, but not so harmful to the

living tissues and phagocytes. If the appropriate poison could be extracted from

cultivations of, for instance, the bacterium

tuberculosis, or from another allied bacterium, we might inject it into the diseased parts, and check the bacteris there growing

just as the winemaker checks the wine-yeas by pouring alcohol onto it; and once the

GLYCERINE FOR THE PACE.

That Made From Vegetables Is the Only

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Glycerine is variable in character, and

nore often than not, very impure and tine-

tured with irritating substances, which neither smell nor affect the skin pleasantly.

deter one from giving it a place on the toilet table. Vegetable glycerines are the safest to use, for much animal fat used in

capmaking is of too doubtful quality, and

he separation of the glycerine too carelessly

one to recommend it.

After reading the processes for separating

glycerine from soapfat and lanolin from the scurvy recuse of wool factories, one does not

care to use either on her skin while there are unctions of cleaner origin. Vegetable

lycerine from nut oils that are not rancid

have a wholesome start, and with due puri-fying and redistilling commend themselves

Uncle Sam's Sugar Supply.

ston Herald.

The smell of most glycerine is enough

Safe One to Use.

other disease-producing bacteria.

"toxin" produced by the growth of path-

Pali Mall Budget.]

Consumption Depends.

there was no mistaking his antiquity.

Spermaceti substantiate my claim."

followed by a voice:

my reputation."

rupting:

stand.'

"Suppose you were asked as to the mos promising field for enterprise, industry and capital in the United States to-day, where

"One of the best fields," replied the Postmaster General emphatically, "is the South, and this section would to-day have hun-dreds of millions of dollars of Northern capital and thousands of good Northern busi-ness men thrown into it, could it be shown that a Northern man would hold there the position that his intelligence, ability and honesty entitles him to irrespective of his political principles."

### Wanamaker's Ideal Postal Service.

The conversation here turned to postoffice matters, and I asked the Postmaster Gen-eral to give me, in a nutshell, his idea of what the postal service should be and do. Postmuster General Wanamaker studied a moment and then saving, "The question is rather big for a nutshell," he reached for a nad of yellow foolscap paper and rapidly wrote the following:

Our postal service requires a number of changes to make it an efficient one. In the first place the Postmaster General should be relieved from all clerical work, so that he might study postal subjects, improve upon the old methods and construct plans for the enlargement and expansion of the service. He should be an ex-officio member of the Senate and House Committees on Postoffices and Postroads, and he should be privileged to ge upon the floors of Congress to explain such postal subjects as are pending before that body.

Again, the Government should procure the best trained business man in the postal service and make him the permanent secretary, not of the Postunaster General, but of the Postoffice Department, so that the department would always have one thoroughly reliable official for its routine work. This man should receive not less than

### Ten Thousand Dollars a Year.

He should be a good business manager and should not be removable during his term except for misbehavior. He should be appointed by the President for a term of years with the approval of the Senate. I believe that all post-offices where the rental is \$500 a year and upward such to be located in Government buildomees where the rental is son a year and up-ward ought to be located in Government build-ings costing \$10,000 and upward, according to the population of the town. In the larger cities the postoffices should be connected with their sub-stations by poeumatic tubes, telephones and telegraphs, and the smaller cities should be connected by telephones with postoffices having telegraph stations.

connected by relephones with postomoes having telegraph stations.

I believe that a postal telegraph and a postal savings office ought to be located in the postedice within a walking distance of every home, and that a free delivery should be made at least once every day from every effice that receives 40 letters and newspapers per day.

Again, the United States should be divided into postal districts. As the business is now manared it is like a big store with a number of branches scattered at wide distances apart, but all run from the main establishment, without any man to see whether their accounts are correct, or whether their business is being Pushed as It Should Be.

Pushed as It Should Be. The different parts of the United States have different requirements. We need men on the ground to see that the people are getting what they need, that the service is pushed to the

they need, that the service is pushed to the fullest capacity, and that complaints are investigated the moment they are made. For this jurpose the smaller postoffices should be grouped around the larger offices for the purpose of supervision, or the United State should be divided into postal districts, with a superintendent of postoffices for each district, who might be the best postmaster in the district. "Again I believe that all postmasters should be graded and that all employes should have a fixed tenure of office with a scale of promotion according to merit. No one should be appointed to the railway mail service who has not had experience in postal work at the the postoffices, and no one should be appointed in the Postoffice Department here who has not served in the railway mail service or in one of the three principal postservice or in one of the three principal post-offices of the State in which he lives and no one should be appointed at the head of any buryau in the Postoffice Department without saving served at least four years in that de-

"There," said the Postmaster General as he handed me the four sheets of yellow foolscap paper which contained the above, 'vou have some of the changes I would make if I could and one that I would dearly like to make would be that introducing the postal telegraph,"

Postal Telegraph Arguments "But, Mr. Wanamaker," said I, "I see it charged that your postal telegraph would both entail expense upon the Government

and be a tax upon the people."
"That" replied the Postmaster General, stis a mistake. The postal telegraph bills before the Senate and the House give all telegraph companies the right to bid for the business only they fix the rate about a third below that which the monopolies charge. Here for instance are two great machines. One is the United Telegraph Company dominated and made inordinately profitable by one company. The other is the 10,000 carriers outside of our free delivery postoffices. Suppose a company can use these carriers and messengers free of charge, can it not do business cheaper and bring teleg raphy within the reach of more people? There will be no increased cost to the Government save perhaps in the little which will be expended by a small bureau managing it, which will be more than supported by the increase in the postal revenue. is no doubt in my mind that under this system the telegraphing could be Done at a Profit.

"The English telegraph, which is a real Government telegraph, makes money, and the bills before the Senate and House simply state that there is enough ingenuity in the American people to assist the telegraph companies to do a class of work which is waiting to be done. The passage of these bills would cut down the price of messages, would remedy the nureliability of operator and would give us a limited postal telegraph which would pay as it went for what it

"As for me, I would like to take the risk of inaugurating the details of such a plan. Postal telegraphy is bound to come. opponents of the present bill know it, and many of them, indeed, favor postal telegraphy, both in their hearts and in their raphy, both in their hearts and in the pocketbooks." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

# WORDS, MY LORD.

### The New Dictionary Will Define Ten Time as Many as Educated Men Use. T. C. Crawford in New York Tribune. ]

Professor Elliot Coues, of the Smithsonian Institution, who is one of the editors of "The Century Dictionary," has been engaged for nearly six years upon the department of biology, which was assigned to him. He says that the new dictionary will contain some 200,000 words. The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, in its later editions contains about 130,000 words. additional words which will be found in "The Century Dictionary" come from the thorough definition of all scientific terms and the words which have been added to th language through new discoveries in science.

The professor says that in the departmen of biology alone there have been added since Darwin's discoveries some twenty odd thousand new words. He said that it was a well-educated man who could use 15,000 words, and then it would be some specialist who was familiar with science. The most highly educated and most widely read o scientific specialists occasionally reached the actual knowledge of 40,000 words. He knew of no one who had ever gone beyond So, to find definitions for the 200,000 words it has been necessary to employ a authorities in their particular departments. The additions to the language year by year are great. All of the words of current slang will be found in the new dictionary.

# PRINCE BISMARCK'S TOBACCO

He Lets the Mites Into His Good Dutch Ca aster as Into Old Cheese.

Herr Max Brewer, in describing a late visit to ex-Chancellor Bismarck, says: "The constant and predominant expression of Bismarck's countenance is that of grave and thoughtful composure, of natural complacency, and of the objective enjoyment of life, such as is exhibited by children and by all healthy and natural creatures. After luncheon when his favorite long pipe was handed to him, the ex-Chancellor spoke of 'his good Dutch canaster tobacco,' which he said he kept whole parcels by him in the house, and he made the singular remark, 'I let mites into it as into old

# GOSSIP OF GOTHAM

Short Talks on Timely Topics With All Sorts of People.

THE FUTURE OF JULIA MARLOWE.

Latest Pads and Fashions and Stories About Well-Known Men.

ENTERTAINMENT AND INSTRUCTION

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—During my perceptinations this week I picked up the following short interviews which will be of

interest outside the metropolis:

JAY DURHAM, business manager Julia Marlowe-Miss Marlowe is on the road to early recovery from her long and severe illness. It is probable that she will return to work in March. The prior dates were cancelled. The company was disbanded and some of the leading people engaged with other companies; but we will have no trouble in reorganizing. There is no truth in the stories to the effect that she has broken her contract with Falk, the photographer, who has been her backer, though some of Miss Marlowe's friends have been urging her to do so. Falk's contract covers next season. He has paid her \$200 a week right along during her entire illness and is paying it to-day. She is a lovely and talented young woman and has a great dramatic future, no matter who handles her. In this connection I may say that certain gilt-edged thestrical man-agers curtly told Mr. Falk that they would take his contract for Julia Marlowe off his hands and reimburse him for the amount of money he had spent upon her. This with-out consulting Mr. Falk as to whether he wished to give up the contract or not. Think of the feelings of a man who had purchased a piece of property for say \$10,000, and the a piece of property for say \$10,000, and the property having increased within a couple of years under good management to be worth \$50,000 when some other real estate speculator demands the title deeds to the same, on the ground that he was ready to reimburse the owner in the amount of the original nurchase. Apropos of this Mary Shaw, the actress, said: 'Tim not surprised to hear that Julia Mariowe intends going back on Falk, the photographer, who put up money for her last season, and to star next season under the management of T. Henry French. It's very rare that an actress remains with the backer who risked his money on her when she was a beginner and unknown. After an actress has made a certain reputation she goes in for some well-known gilt-edged manager. I was in Boston the other day and met Eben Plympron hurrying to catch a train. 'Where are you going, Plymp' I asked. 'To my country place,' said be. 'What do you call it?' I asked. 'Insultington,' said he; 'for it was bought with money I earned playing with Julia Mariowe and bearing her insults.''

## Stanley's Place in History.

COLONEL CHARLES CHAILLE LONG-Stanley, who is so much made of at present, is a Welshman, not an American, by birth. He is undersized and stocky in build, with gray hair undersized and stocky in build, with gray hair and a stolid expression. He cannot make a coherent speech after dinner, writes a bad hand, and interviewers complain that he is slow in the delivery of his opinions. His lectures, I hear, are not as great a financial success as was predicted. When I was in Egypt they did not think much of him as an explorer, and considered him the result of newspaper booming and meretricious favor. Time will tell how Stauley's name will go down in history. One thing is certain, He never found Livingston.

What Made Carmencita. EDMOND GERSON, brother-in-law and man ager of the Kiralfy's-I was much surprised to see the Spanish dancing fad take as it did in New York. Carmencita, whom we brought to this country and introduced in "Antiope" was a low salaried woman in her country. The best a low salaried woman in her country. The best dancers in Spain are Italians. Dancers like Carmencita and Otero are to be found only in the lowest coffee houses and dance halls of Madrid, and you can hire them for a mere song. Carmencita was made the fashion by the fact that an artist of the Four Hundred painted her portrait and that the paragraphers of the press took her up.

G. W. FRANCIS, bookseller—I'm one of the oldest booksellers in New York, established 45 years. Bound books are becoming popular again, I'm glad to say, and the cheap 10 and 20cent paper-back reprints are going out. I hold that there was great danger to the cause of that there was great danger to the cause of good literature in cheap paper books. You will find that what is got cheap is usually held cheap. The passage of an international copyright bill would benefit American authors, because there wouldn't be so many reprints of English novelists. I have always thought there was considerable truth and justice in the remark of Oulda, who said, when she heard that Americans objected to her books on the score of immorality: "The Yankees violate the Eighth Commandment by stealing my books, and then wince because my heroes and heromes occasionally violate some other commandment."

The Taste of Smokers.

VALKENBURGH, dealer in cigars-It is amusing how the taste of smokers changes with supply. The manufacturers down in Havana made a combine a short time ago t send more Garcias than Henry Clays to this country, and the manufacturers have actually forced the smoking community to smoke what they decreed. No supply, no demand, and smokers are easily weaned from favorite orands.

A Sporting Club Wanted. JOHN W. KELLAR, President of the Tende

loin Club-I have thought of using my influence to change the social nature of the Tenderloin Club into a sporting club. I think we ought to have a club in this city like the Calife nian in San Francisco, the Olympic in New Orleans and the Pelican in London, where gilt-edged fistic exhibitions could be given for cer-tain purses before limited gatherings. I don't see any harm in sparring matches between pro-fessionals if law and order are properly main-tained.

# He Deals in Back Numbers.

BUDD, dealer in back numbers of papershave the daily papers on my stand, but my specialty is back number papers. A 3 cent paper dated a year ago I sell for a quarter, and so on. I have a big wooden barn on Long Island, where I keep files of back numbers of all the big dailles and weeklies, and when ther all the bir dailles and weeklies, and when there is a demand I supply them and charge in proportion to rarity. Lawyers are among my best customers. When Jake Sharp was up for trial and endeavored to get a change of venue on the ground that he couldn't get a fair trial here in New York, his lawyers sent for a lot of back numbers to show how the papers had been trying him before his trial.

LESTER SHAFFNER, fencing master-1 was a bad actor before I became a fair and popular fencing master. My pupils are mostly women. I have a dressing room in my fencing establish-ment and a female attendant, and when women take lessons they do so in a free-and-easy cos take lessons they do so in a free-and-easy costume. Women learn fencing much more readily than men. Actresses go into it to reduce flesh. Marie Jansen lost ten pounds in three weeks under Colonel Monstery, of Chicago, Langtry and Coghlan are fine fencers. Our best fencing masters in New York are Senac, Fredericks and Jacoby, each of whom has a fine school. There are the foils and boxing gloves of Robert Ray Hamilton, whogo thimself into such a mess with Eva Mann. He was one of my pupils, and paid me for his last quarter just two days before he left for the West, where he came to such an untimely end,

# Fashions in Picture Frames.

GOLDBERG, picture framer-Billy Florence is one of my best customers. He has most of his frames done in simple passe partent, Framhis frames done in simple passo partout, Framin out and cherry is still fushionable. Heavy
gilt is still out of fashion, though light gilt
ribbon frames are coming in vogue for photographs. Lellian Russell has her little off paintings framed in these gilt ribbon-formed frames.
Fine frames are sold by the inch and yard.
The cheap oak and cherry frames you see are
made by machinery.

Edwin Booth Laughed.

WILLIAM MESTAYER, comedian-I neve saw Edwin Booth laugh heartily but once. We were playing "Julius Cæsar" at Baldwin's in Booth was Brutus, McCullough was Cassins, Harry Edwards was Casar, and Charley Bishop and I were plain every day citi-rens. It was the last night of the run, and we all telt frisky. So when Casar spoke the well-known line, "Let me have men about me that

are fat," Bishon and I, both fat men, walked boldly up to Casar and shock him heartily by the hand. It broke Booth all up and he laughed

Some Good Marksmeni.

JAMES S. CONLIN, keeper of the well known shooting gallery—My place is a rendezvous for crack shots who try their luck and science in hitting the bull's eye. I'll give you some records. Frank Lord, man about town, has taken a revolver and made as many as 21 consecutive bull's eyes. He has hit the edge of secutive buil's eyes. He has hit the edge of playing cards at the word, 18 out of 20 times. L. V. B. Sene, Albert A. Cohen, William H. Chase, the artist, W. H. Wickham can take a gun or a revolver and hit a builet swinging on a string, every time, split cards edgewise held up at 20 paces. Pierro Lorillard and Lewis Livingston, at 25 paces have hit the built's eye with revolver 61 times ont of a possible 70. J. J. Dunn, Charles Jones, J. B. Blydenburg, Theodore Roosevelt, Eugene Hiegins, D. A. Davis, Judge Gildersleeve and N. F. Brisac are crack shots. Brisac has only one eye, but he gets there all the same.

Betting on Records. WILLIAM HALLOCK, sporting man-The men who study the records of horses and then bet on them generally get left for their pains, Nothing is more uncertain than records, and pedantic knowledge of records doesn't assist a

hear that Tagliapotra, the opera singer, bets heavily on the races and keeps a scrap book in which be pastes the records of horses on the track. Foolish man!

STEVE BRODIE, bridge jumper and sport-Yes, I'm superstitious. I wouldn't touch them boxing gloves there as hangs on the walls of my place for nothing. There's blood on 'em, and dey tells me a man got killed fightin' in dat mill. I'm not superstitious, see, but I don't like the looks of that dry blood ou dem boxin' gloves. I first took interest in sporty life when I was a bootblack in the Mills building, on Wall street, listening to the swell coves talk.

Eva Mann's Face. A COURT REPORTER-The scenes during the trial of Eva Mann, alias Mrs. Hamilton were beyond ordinary reportorial description. That the woman is thoroughly bad the evidence shows; but the depth of her badness, the dence shows; but the depth of her badness, the coming, tigerish spirit, the total deprayity, could only be read in the lines of that remarkable face. The fact that Nurse Donnelly was not murdered is certainly not due to forbearance or mercy on the part of this woman. In all my criminal experience as a journalist I never saw her counterpart. She perjured herself over and over again: but perjury is nothing never saw her counterpart. She perjured herself over and over again; but perjury is nothing
in her case. During the long and searching
cross-examination she looked as if she could
jump over the rail and strangle Lawyer Root
where he stood. The constant watchfulness
and momentary admonition of her counsel were
necessary to prevent her from some sudden
burst of passion that would overturn what
slender deiense she had. I think she is about
the same type of woman as Sarah Althea Hill,
later Mrs. Terry, who made such a mark in the
civil and criminal annals of California. How
such a man as Robert Ray Hamilton could be
captivated and long deceived by such a woman
will be one of the unsolved mysteries of New
York social life. Last of her? Not much. If
Eva Steele-Mann-Hamilton lives long enough
she will do murder; that's my judgment.

Blue Stone Flagging.

PETER B. SWEENY, blue stone manufacturer -Some of the best blue stone in town used for fine flagging comes from Kingston, on the Hudson. Our quarries are up there. It's an immense industry. The price of blue stone de-pends on the size. Big, thick flags bring as much as \$1,000. There is one flag of blue stone in front of one of the Vanderbilt houses on Fifth avenue, valued at \$1,200. The blue stone business, like the oil business, is largely syndibusiness, like the oil business, is largely syndi-cated and small dealers are few and far be-

### Actors Who Draw.

EDWARD W. KEMBLE, the artist-I know many actors who are artists with the brush and pencii, and very fair artists at that. Joseph Jefferson goes in for water colors. Dixey draws queer caricatures and I saw one of his eccentric drawings on a Parker House, Boston, bill of fare only the otherday. Louis Harrison, the comedian, is a rapid draughtsman. Tim Murphy used to be a house painter in Wash-ington, so he comes rightly by his taste for pen and pencil. His dressing room wherever he may be, is covered with daubs roughly, but effectively, done in grease paint and crayon Lotta Minule Maddern, Madeline Lucette and Lotta, Minule Maddern, Madeline Lucette and Alice King Hamilton, draw very neatly. E. H. Sothern has made sketches which Dan Froh-man considers worthy of hanging framed in the lobby of the Lyceum Theater. George Fawcett Rowe used to go in for cills. Alexan-der Salvin; son of his tather, presented a very neat water color to Marle Burroughs last year.

A New Department of Trade.

nost striking changes that has taken place in this city is the number of delicatessen stores you'll see along Sixth avenue and on the venues of the east side. Originally patronized by the Germans and French, who there proured the delicacies of their own country, th shops are more and more frequented by Ameri-cans. It is very handy, you know, to be able to get cold tongue, turkey, sausage, pickled her-ring, ham anchovies, mustards, a dozen and one ring, ham anchovies, mustards, a dozen and one sauces, gravies and gastronomic riens at a moment's notice, and housekeepers have found that the delicatessen shop is a better place to get them than the groceries. You will notice that we get up our windows almost a artistically as they do in Paris, and you'll admit that the charcuteries of Paris are as great institutions as the Louvre and Luxembourg.

Some Interesting Autographs

JEANNO FRANKO, the violinist-I take al nost as much pride in my autograph album as I do in my violin. On its pages you can find the scratch of Wieniawski, Remenyi, Patti, Nilsson, Rubenstein, Essipoff, Hoffman, Thomas, Damrosch, Seidl and Joseffy. Most of Thomas, Damrosch, Seidl and Joseffy. Most of these musical geneuses do not write a good hand. One of the wittiest things in the book is the autograph "I wasu't born—I was quarried"—Henry Adonis Dixey. When I asked Patti for her autograph she wrote on the last page, "Last, but not least, Adelina Patti." When, later, I asked Nilsson for her signature she noticed Patti's signature and wrote on the inside cover of the book, "Last—Christine Nilsson."

Rider Haggard at Dinner.

HORACE STOKES, man-about-fown-I was present at a dinner given in honor of Rider Haggard, the novelist, and his wife by a wealthy entleman uptown last week. The dinner was or 6:30, but Mr. Rider Haggard didn't show up till 7. When the novelist did present himself his boots were muddy and everything but his hair was ruffled. He appeared to be in a revery during the dinner, and was highly uninterest-ing. His conversation consisted of "Ah real-lys!" and hems and haws. He can his hand lys!" and hems and haws. He ran his hand continually through his carefully barberes hair. "I was late," he explained, "because had to come in one of your tramways on stilts you know." The other guests had come it cabs and carriages.

Bernhardt and Morris. FRED, SCHWAB, musical critic and impres-sario-When Sarah Bernhardt came to this ity for the first time Jarrett took her to the Union Square Theater, where Clara Morris was playing "Camille," and escorted her to a box. Morris, on the stage in a yellow wig, bowed with dignity to Bernhardt in the box, and Bernhardt in the box bowed with a sweet smile Bernhardt in the box bowed with a sweet smile to Morris on the stage. As the play went on Bernhardt bent over to me and whispered something. The next morning the metropolitan dailies announced with "scare" headlines that Bernhardt admired Morris. What Bernhardt really said when she whispered into my ears was this: "She is as homely, men petit Schwab, as a louse."

Getting Up Jokes. CARL HAUSER, editor of the German Puck -Jokes and suggestions for cuts in comic papers are welcomed from anybody and any-where in the offices of the comic papers, and where in the offices of the comic papers, and are paid for at from 50 cents to \$5 apiece. We are overrun by humorists, alleged and genuine. Every comical paper in town has a regular library of comic papers duly bound, catalogued and presided over by a librarian. Every week the editorial staff of the comic papers have a weekly dinner at which jokes and ideas are exchanged and the paper of the week is planned. Can you wonder if chestnuts are often cracked for dessert?

An Inventor's Troubles. PAUL GEHER, Chicago inventor-"I've beer

struggling on the brink of solving a great problem. Success is a matter of millions of dollars. I have almost perfected my invention, and the trifle which stands between me and and the trifle which stands between me and those millions is enough to drive a man crazy. It is a constant repression, an unceasing guard upon myself, rigid self drill, to prevent smadness. Sometimes I have thought I had reached the proper thing, and after anxious days and sleepless nights that preceded the trial another failure fairly drives me wild. I often dream of it—a sort of a hideous nightmare. My dreams centain other dreams, one within another—wherein the joy of success ends in despair; or, vice versa. It is terrible! No wooder men go mad over inventions! At times I devoutly wish I had never conceived this thing, but was still plodding along at my beach. Then I go at it again with fresh spirit and renewed hope.

CHARLES T, MUBBAX.

# A TUNE'S GENEALOGY

Howard Fielding Comes on Some Facts About a Popular Song.

NPORMATION FROM SPIRIT LAND.

Several Illustrious Spooks Lay Claim to Being the Author

OF WILLIE REILLY'S WHITE SHIRT

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.) Schiedam, a suburb of New York, boasts of being a very lively town, and of possess ing a cemetery containing some of the deadest men in these parts, if seniority of decease counts for anything. I have some relatives in Schiedam; two maiden aunts, not quite so old as the cemetery, but very interesting relics for all that. They promised to make fellow much in safely placing his money. I a pleasant little party for us if we would

come up for an evening.
We, of course, meant Maude and myself. We took a vote on the invitation and decided not to attend the festivities in a body It was thought more advisable to send a small sub-committee, consisting of myself, to represent our household. As my rela-tives had intimated that they would have some of the girls at the house, and play games, I did not object to being a sub-com-

The Girls Were Venerable. I don't propose to dwell on this party. The "girls" were girls when my aunts were, and they haven't been since, which is a great many years now. We didn't play



Fleiding Alone With the Song. Copenhagen or postoffice; we amused our elves more intellectually. I escorted one of the girls to her home, far, far away on the other side of the graveyard. It was three miles if we went around the cemetery and only a mile and a half if we went through it, but my companion was a timid young thing, and insisted on the long road. But after I had seen her to her venerable doorstep, I needed something to cheer me up, so I took the short cut.

I speak of the nature of my entertainment on that evening in order to convince the reaper that my experience in the Tombs—I should say among the tombs—was not the creation of a mind unbalanced by dissipa-tion. Not a man there was calmer than I. As a proof of this, I mention the fact that I whistled a popular song, entitled "Willie Reilly's White Shirt," as I climbed the graveyard fence.

A Very Persistent Piece. I had caught the tune in New York, and had long waited an opportunity to whistle it in a solitude that would conceal my degradation. For it was such a bad tune; so shamelessly suggestive of every other bad tune; so offensive to a sensitive ear; in short, such a thoroughly typical popular sone that I felt guilty when I carried the remembrance shake it off. It had clung to me for days my mouth had been perpetually in a pucker with it; and every night the silent whistle in my brain had lulled me to sleep with "Willie Reilly's White Shirt."

There was nothing coarse in the words; they even had a moral purpose. Willie was represented as residing in the Fourth ward, and the song appealed directly to the young men of that locality. Who could say that it might not be the means of leading many of them to emulate Willie's example and procure white shirts for their own use, thus distinctly advancing in the path of civiliza tion? I said as much to Patrolman Cassidy of that district, and he replied that I was not the first one to think of this possible



Confab With the Spook Authors result, for he had noticed that the washer women were hauling in their clothes lines

earlier in the evening since the song had become popular. A Musical Disease.

No, no; the words were pardonable the tune—ah, there was the crime. It had the property of contagion. It was a musical disease. I felt that if I didn't whistle it all out of my system I should lose my appreciation of every sweet and honest melody. So I piped away lustily among the gravestones, ting to do myself much good and no-

ody any harm.
"Young man," said a voice at my elbow,
"where did you get that tune?" I turned hastily with a cold feeling in my spine, and saw a tall, thin man leaning over his own gravestone. By the dim moonlight I discerned that it had been erected to the memory of Edgar Smith in 1865.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "If I had any idea it would disturb you—" "Oh, never mind," replied the ghost. "I suppose you intended to be complimentary." bacteria are checked they will be engulphed by the phagocytes and destroyed. "Complimentary?"
"Yes; in life I was reputed to have written that tune. It was a popular war melody and went by the name of 'Johnay Griffin's

Retreat.' I had supposed that it was for-

gotten." Hard to Convince "You must be mistaken." I replied; "this willie Reilly's White Shirt, and was perpetrated by C. A. Jenkins. Perhaps I "Oh, yes you did, near enough," said the ghost. "It went this way," and he finished the air from the point where he had inter-

'That's it," I admitted, "and I consider

"That's it," I admitted, "and I consider your claim established. But may I ask—I don't want to be offensive, you know—may I inquire what was done about it when you arrived—that is, did they make it very hot for you on account of this thing?"

"No; my claim to its authorship was not allowed, and I escaped. Between you and me, I didn't compose it; I just hashed it up in a hurry out of one or two old things."

"Well, I wish you'd let it rest, that's all," said I, somewhat harshly. "Perhaps, if you had, it might not have arisen in my day."

"I wish I had," he groaned; "it haunts me even now. Oh, remorse, remorse!"

He ran his fingers wildly through his hair, and then beat his head upon the gravestone. and then beat his head upon the gravestone.

Another Composer Found.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" I

we shall raise the whole of it," was the reply. "Wherever Indian corn will flourish, sugar can be raised from the root and the stalk."

saked, sympathizing with his distress, though I couldn't help thinking that it was MONKEYS CAN TALK. though I couldn't help thinking that it was more than he deserved.

"No, no; take it away, that's all."

I took it away. Even after this fearful morning I couldn't keep it out of my head, and before I had gone 20 paces from the spot I was whistling it again.

"Say, my friend," said a voice on my right, "did that fellow Smith tell you he composed that song?"

The Phonograph Has Proved That Their Chatter Has Meaning.

CAMPHOR INDUSTRY OF FLORIDA.

The Future Railroad Trains Will Weigh Half of What They Do Now.

WINE CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA

me," continued the ghost; "I'm the man he stole it from. My name is Cyrus J. Perkins, and I was buried before Smith was PREPARED FOR THE DISPATCH. ! The account of the experiments recently made by a learned professor at the Smithsonian Institute, in determining the meaning of the various sounds of the Simian tongue, s of exceptional interest. This gentleman has, with extreme patiency, succeeded in recording upon the phonographic cylinder, many times repeated, the chatter of monkeys;

and after careful practice of the sounds thus obtained, he finds that on repeating them he can make himself understood by the animals. As it is but natural to suppose, it is only sounds expressive of sensations common to ourselves and our four-footed brethren that have as yet been recognized and defined; sounds, for instance, that express cold, hunger, fear and other of the feelings most frequently experienced.

The value, however, of such investigations as these from a scientific standpoint can hardly be overestimated. They will unquestionably result in the following out of an eutirely new line of speculation and research in the near future. This novel use of the phonograph is an interesting confirmation of the fact that the more or less marked tendency of many scientific discoveries is "Perkins, why will you prevent the facts in this shameful manner. You know that you stole that song from a revolutionary bullad composed by me and called 'General Cinton's White Horse.' My young friend, it you want to go into the archæology of that toward special applications undreamed of when the offspring of the inventor's ingenu-ity was first made known to the world. What at first is regarded as an ingenious toy frequently becomes a necessary adjunct to our civilization. Photography for a con-siderable time seemed to have little use other than that of ministering to the vanity of the favored few who could afford to employ it; now it is used in every branch of science and art, and is, indeed, absolutely indispensable. The phonograph was long considered a wonderful but comparatively useless plaything, and doubts are still ex-pressed of its ultimate practical value for "Seventeen eighty-one," answered Whitcomb, shortly,
"Fifty years before that date," said the
voice, "I was assassinated by a mob because
I played that tune on a hand organ which I
did not know contained anything calculated
to offend. Believe me, sir; I am the Count
Benpo Spermaceti."

"Go back to your cage,old whale-oil," said
Whitcomb, sternly; "you are trying to ruin
my reputation." the purposes for which it was originally de-signed; but there can be no question that this invention, like many of its predecessors, is destined to open out fresh fields of investigation and develop new wonders in many and widely varied directions.

Some very interesting facts have been lately established which point to the possibility of the use of the phonograph in the solution of certain problems involving musical acoustics. About two years ago, when Dr. Wangemann, Mr. Edison's representa-tive, was exhibiting the phonograph before the young German Emperor at his palace in Berlin, a record was about to be made of a performance of the royal orchestra. Dr. Wangemann suggested certain changes in the position of the instruments which ex-perience had convinced him were more favorable to the blending and recording of sound than their ordinary disposition. The leader of the orchestra was horror-stricken at the idea of such an unheard-of innovation; the Emperor at once commanded that it should be done and the record was made. good enough Dutch for a ghost. The speaker stood looking at me over the gravestone of Peter Yollis, who died in 1629. Of course it The result so pleased the Emperor that a the next royal concert the strings, wood wind and brass were placed "a la phono graph." The recording of the subtlest quality, or the "soul" of the human voice the phonograph has not yet attained to, but for indicating the purely technical capabilities of the vocal organ it possesses remark-

"The late Mynheer Yollis," said I, re-spectfully, "will pardon me for presuming able possibilities.
When in Paris Dr. Wangemann called while still living (and on a small salary at that) to address the distinguished dead, but on Mme. Marchesi, the celebrated teacher of singing, and suggested that the phono-graph might be used for vocal teaching, and rendered possible certain distinctions and shades of tone which often escape the un-aided ear. Mme, Marchesi ridiculed the "Exactly, my friend," said Yollis, inter-upting: "I composed the song while there, idea, saying that her 35 years of tuition had published here, and I dedicated it to Hen-drick Hudson. Of course I didn't care a sooner than the new-fangled instrument Dr. Wangemann, however, gained d-, well, we will say a dike, which means much the same thing. Of course I didn't care a dike for Hendrick, but I thought his mission to call the next day, when 12 of the artist's pupils sang a plain scale, ascend ing and descending into the phonograph Mme. Marchesi was perfectly astounded with the result, for on listening to the record "Yes," I admitted, "the same thing is she perceived inequalities and inaccuracies of tone which had escaped even her keen done to day."

"I was accused, sir; falsely accused of stealing the melody, but it was wholly and entirely original with me."

Possibilities of Californian Wine. Champion Bissell is quite hopeful as to the possibilities of wine production in California. While conceding that she has yet furnished no red wines equal to the fine classed growths of the Gironde (Bordeaux wines) or of Bourgogne (Burgundy), nor no white wines equal to the high grade Sauternes and the white high grade Burgundies he points out that she is yet too young, and that her vineward area may be increased more than a hundredfold without overstepping her grape-growing capacity. Mr. Bis-sell regards it as a thing to be fairly expected that somewhere in that extent of ter-ritory certain nooks and hillsides will be found that will furnish such unknown and mystical ingredients to the sap of the vine that the juice of its grapes may have the aroma and flavor of the superb wines of

That the question of soils enters very largely into this result is shown in other manufactures. In the Island of Jamaica which produces the far-famed Jamaica rum, it is known that the opposite sides of a comparatively small sugar estate, making a prize brand of rum, will produce a spirit of quite dissimilar favor. The area of the Chateau Lafite vineyard is limited to per-haps 70 acres; the soil differs in no ascer-tainable respect from that of neighboring vineyards, but the fact is indisputable that the same variety of grape when grown on this soil and other soils produces different wines, and that the wine of the Lafite es-tate has excellencies all its own and peculiar to itself. The causes of this are believed to lie beyond chemical analysis. Still it is within the possibilities, and Cali-fornians say it is within the prob-abilities, that there will yet be discovered in that noble State districts in which the grape now cultivated on the Marne will produce a sparkling wine, equally good with that of the renowned vineyards of Eastern France. These districts will be, if they ever exist at all, to the north of San Francisco and in the direction of the Sierra. The southern wines are too rough, too sugary, too alcoholic, to be matured into a delicate mousseaux that shall leave no cloying aftertaste on the palate, and no headache in the morning. In sherries, muscatels and ports, California already gives greater promise and when the sound, pure brandy which is now producing has acquired age, it will put an end to the importation into this country of much of what is called French brandy, but which is in reality a vicious German po

tato spirit. Distinctions have already been clearly defined between the California red wines, and the wines of the northern counties are found to be more delicate than those of the south ern. The latter counties are indeed semitropical, Los Angeles being in latitude 34, and this latitude on the Pacific coast is much warmer than on the Atlantic. Here and there wines with a true aroma and boquet have been produced in the Sonoma, Napa and Fresno districts, although they are not yet largely commercially known under their right names. Some of these are now ripening in the cask; others have been sold and shipped to the Bordeaux mer-chants, whose wealth and knowledge enable them to take up good things when they see them. In a few years, under proper labels and introduced by the right spomsors, they will be called for at the high-class restaur-

"Do you think we shall raise our ow ugar?" I asked Senator Stanford. ants by connoisseurs, and will deserve to be "Yes. It will not be many years before

water in the old locomotive will be entirely HOW TO LEND MONEY. unnecessary in the railways of the future

which will be propelled electrically. Unwill show a motor on every axle, or at any rate upon two axles of each car, and every rate upon two axles of each car, and every car running as a unit, in which case they can run coupled together in a train or not, as may be convenient. Oberliu Smith has entered a strong protest against carrying this enormous dead weight of a locomotive for absolutely no purpose. We have the weight of the cars, plus the passengers or freight, for purposes of traction, even if we make our cars in future of lighter material. In speaking of the lightness of the future conveyance by rail, Mr. Smith says that we shall not only use steel and aluminum, but paper, India rubber and other fibrous substances, which will give us remarkable

stances, which will give us remarkable light cars, far beyond snything we now speak of practically. Just as a wheelbarrow is to a bicycle, so will our present clumsy cars be to the future ones. To have a big metor car loaded with tons of ballast to give it traction, is following the path of steam locomotion; in all probability the neces-sary adhesion will soon be gained by elec-tricity.

A New Type Brush. Seldom does an invention receive such welcome as will be given by the thousands of typewriters throughout the country and my overcoat. abroad, to a device which effectively serves typewriting machine. An invention has just been brought out which claims to do all this, and it consists of a hand brush applied at right angles to the type bar. When in place, the rotating brush is held directly over the type center, so that by pressing any key the type is brought into contact with the brush. It is cleaned almost instantly, when it is released and another key in when it is released and another key is struck, and so on until all are cleaned. One hand turns the crank, while the other presses down the keys in order until all are finished. When not in use the whole at-tachment is swung out of the way, and it can be at any moment readjusted in an in-stant. If this attachment meets the pre-valent want of a handy and effective type leaner it will be a pronounced success.

Covering Hot Water Pipes.

An instance of the success attending the covering of pipes for conserving heat ocurred quite recently, in which a residence was fitted with a complete system of hotwater supply pipes on a scale sufficiently large for a good boiler in a five-foot kitchen range; but owing to the exigencies of a temporary delay a three-foot range was fitted up and connected to the chimney and circulating pipes for temporary cooking and hot-water supply. It was not supposed that the little range with its boiler would do much in the way of water heating, but to the astonishment of every one it gave an the astonishment of every one it gave an abundant supply of very hot water in every of \$100 at 50. part of the house as quickly in the morning as a larger range could be expected to do. The best material for covering pipes is hair-felt; hair is a poor conducter of heat, and is unsurpassable for this purpose, especially as it is so easy of application. The felt, which is readily obtainable in sheets, is cut up in strips for pipe work and wound round the pipe spirally and secured with

Healthfulness of the Electric Light. The healthfulness of the electric light was recently illustrated in a striking manner. Some railway men were discussing in car factory the relative advantages of illumination by gas and electricity, and the advocates of each system remained uncon-vinced by the other. Finally the superin-tendent of the factory suggested that the matter could easily be put to a practical test, and, turning on the gas in the smoking compartment of an adjacent car, he invited the officials inside. It is said that their stay was of the briefest, for in a very few minutes even the strongest of them had to succumb to the heat and oppression and to

eek the outer air.

A like test, made in a compartment lighted by incandescents, was attended by a very different result, and the verdict which stood by those who, accustomed to the elec-tric light, have occasion to sit in gaslit rooms in which the sense of heaviness often ecomes oppressive.

Experiments In Tight Lacing.

Some experiments have just been made with a view of ascertaining the effect of tight lacing on monkeys. Female monkeys were put into plaster of paris jackets, to imitate stays, and a tight bandage put around the waist to imitate a petticoat band. Several of the monkeys died very quickly, and all showed signs of injuries resulting from the treatment. The British Medical Journal, in treating the subject at some length, proves that the constriction of the vital organs of the body caused by tight lacing is continually working mischief in the human subject. It commends the enlightened intelligence of a certain section of the fashionable community which is discarding the use of the corset, and states that those who are continuing its abuse are working woe for themselves and their children. An English paper, commenting on these reflections, says that this is all undoubtedly very lamentable, but, as an expression of opinion, it considers that the most to be pitied are the monkeys.

# New Process for Raising Sand.

An improved process for raising sand has been patented in England. A barge is used. having a tank to receive drainage or overflow of water therefrom. A pulsometer or other pump is furnished with a suction pipe -part rigid and part flexible-to reach to the bed or bank of sand, which is drawn through it and deposited in the tank. Around the mouth of the suction pipe are placed a number of hollow prongs, suitably connected with another pump. Through these prongs jets of water from the waterhole of the barge are forced, and the sand thus loosened is readily taken up by the suc-

Florida Camphor.

The new industry of camphor production ives promise of being permanently established in Florids. It is believed that in ten years' time there will be more eamphor trees than orange trees in Florida, and that the camphor indust y will be more profita-ble than that of sugar. It is stated that the camphor obtained from the Florida trees apaches more nearly to that of Japan than is distinctly recognizable.

# A Novel Pencil.

An old German in San Francisco has con ceived a new idea which is rapidly bringing grist to his mill. This is the utilization of long French nails as lead pencils. The inus mechanic hollows out the pail, puts a screw in the head, and then, by putting a piece of graphite in the hollow stem, he has an excellent pencil. The nail when polished looks like silver, and the pencils are in great demand.

### Beneath the Mask of Wit. Roston Traveller. 1

Men who are professionalty funny are, in most instances, solemn-faced, melancholyminded individuals. The favorite comedian in private is anything but humorous, and lives and dies cherishing the idea that in him was spoiled a great tragedian to make an indifferent comedian. The newspaper jester is another paradox, for his funny flings seem but a reflex of his sad thoughts.

icago Times.] Tom-I say, Charlie, you do not appear The Locomotive to Go.

The enormous mass of extra dead weight due to the carrying of the boiler, fuel and \$50,000.

# Bangs Discovers a Plan by Which It

Can Be Done Profitably.

HIS DEPOSIT IN A TOBACCO JAR.

Scheme Growing Out of the Experience of

a Man With Funds. WINNING RICHES IN WALL STREET

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

There is one thing I like about myself. I am such a generous soul. No one ever makes a request of me that is denied. It makes no difference what the request is I always accede to the importunities of the would-be beneficiary. And then I take the consequences without a murmur. No man ever heard me growl, because I had to do without my Perrier Jouet that he might pay his rent, nor does that person live who has been reproached by me because I have contracted pneumonia while he was wearing

Last year-this is strictly in confidence the purpose of saving the loss of time and between the world and myself, I do not wish patience and the smearing of the fingers and | it to go farther-last year, I say, my profesinjury to the alignment involved in the sional income amounted to \$18,326 83. The ordinary method of cleaning the type of the 83 cents came from royalties on books, the \$26 from poetry, the \$300 accrued from the various salaries I am supposed to be draw-ing, and the \$18,000 was the result of the 36,000 jokes which I annually extract from my head and long forgotten "Treasuries of Humor."

Of this \$18,826 83, \$17,000 went to friends who had bills they were afraid to meet, and the balance was squandered by myself in riotous boarding. This will give you some idea as to just what sort of a generous soul I am, and the result is that except with my creditors I am the most universally popular man in this country. If I would permit
it I could have more gold-headed canes,
ormolu clocks and grand pianos voted to me
at fairs than I could afford to pay storage on, despite the quantity of ready money that is always to be found concealed somewhere

was offered 200 shares of stock of a par value

How He Made \$10,000.

And then, as I say, I made \$10,000 out-And then, as I say, I made \$10,000 out-right. I declined to invest. Then an-other time—just after New York's executive had hewn down several million feet of timber belonging to the Western Union Telegraph Company—another clever friend of mine conceived a scheme of such intense brilliancy that blinded me to the profits of the concern and left me with several thou-sand handsome green engravings worth \$1 apiece to my credit in the bank. The scheme was to buy the old telegraph poles and make them over into toothpicks. His calculation was that every foot of timber would vield 10,000 tooth picks, and on a basis of 3,000,000 teet of old potes we enuld produce for almost nothing 30,000, 000,000 of these useful utensils, the profits on which he estimated would be 15 cents per 1,000, or \$4,500,000-truly an alluring prospect. What he wanted me to do was to advance enough capital to enable him to incorporate the enterprise and acquire a ma-jority of the stock, and for this I was to re-

ceive a minority of the stock.

For the Sake of Others. I stayed out because my friend said that there were 100 others ready to jump right in if I didn't, and my disinclination to avail myself of the opportunity to roll in wealth could not affect the enterprise in the slight est respect—and as was ultimately shown it was best for my friend that I did stay out, or I was able to lend him a \$5 bill the

other day which he probably would not have received had I gone in. Of some of these offers I have taken advautage, and I now have in my safe deposit

box: 500 shares of West Africa and Santa Fe 

more than \$8,000, and it only costs me \$30 year to keep them, that being the amount of my rent for safe deposit box-which is very little, considering the fact that if I could sell the whole block out at par I should realize \$6,898,900. Sometimes when I get a little blue about finances and receive bills from my friend's tailor which my friend ought to have paid, it is very confortable indeed to think of that \$6,898,900. Of course, I knew that the \$6,898,900 would hardly buy a pair of \$3 shoes on the market to-day, but my feelings in regard to it is similar to that of the hen who sets on a door knob-we both know that nothing will ever

come of it, but it is simply Elysian to think of what might be if it were otherwise.

Looking Out for No. 1. Considering all these things, my popular-Considering all these things, my popular-ity, the pleasure I derive from walking so that my impecunious friend may sport a drag, it is with very great regret that I find myself compelled to make a change. Instead of doing the square thing by my intimates as I have always hitherto done, I am going to look out for myself a little this year. I made this resolution on New Year's day, and I must confess I have been miserable ever since. When my dearest friend has asked for a loan of \$100 I have given him a quarter. It has hurt me dreadfully to do it, but after all I don't know any easier way to

make \$99 75. make \$99 75.

When my room-mate's tailor's bill comes to me nowadays, instead of putting on my hat and rushing right around to the tailor's and paying that bill, I tear the memorandum ap into three equal parts and write jokes on the blank side—and no harm comes to the tailor from this course, because he assured me only a week ago that he had given up swearing with the coming of the new year.

only a week ago that he had given up swearing with the coming of the new year.

Now, I have notified the most persistent borrowers that I have set aside only one-hair instead of nine-tenths of my income for their benefit, and if they want to get any of the money they must be on hand early Monday morning and get it for themselves.

The Great Discovery. The Great Discovery.

My system is briefly, to put one-half of my receipts into a large tobacco jar which stands on the mantel in my parlor and let my friends on the mantel in my parlor and let my friends help themselves. The money goes into the par precisely at midnight every Sunday—and I have noticed that since this scheme was but into operation Sunday night is the great time for gathering at my house, and a great many of my cromes who used to devote that evening to calling on their flances, have deserted the courts of cupid altogether and stick by me.

As for myself, I find I am much happier than I was before I devised this plan. I get three meals a day; I live in a comfortable saute of apartments—in a bed that looks like a bookcase in the daytime and a hay scales at night.

bookcase in the daytime and a day scales at night.

And then I can quit work whenever I please, for I find that by charging my hours of inafing against the tobacco jar fund, my own personal income is never diminished by my laziness and my triends get every cent they are entitled to in the bargain. I commend this plan to every man who has friends, and so great is my public spirit that I do not ask for any share in the profits. It works like a charm, and in the long run it is economical.

J. K. Bangs.

# A \$1,000,000 Carpet.

The greatest marvel of all the rich pos sions of the Maharajah of Baroda is a carpet, about 10 feet by 6 feet, made entirely of strings of pearls, with center and corner
pieces of diamonds. The carpet took three
years to weave and cost £200,000. It was
made by the order of Khande Rao, who designed it to be a present for a Mohammedas
lady who had fascinated him-